

SHORT BITS

THAT ARE ENCOUNTERED EVERY DAY

By our Very Efficient Corps of Reporters who are Always on the Spot

When anything Occurs that Is of Interest To our Readers

The Jewish holidays are close at hand. Mrs. Ben Cook contemplates a visit to the eastern states in a few days. Nothing going on in the justice courts to-day.

Polestars are making raids on the houses in the eastern portion of town. This has been a very cloudy day, and the weather is much cooler.

The best California and French butter at the Cash Store of WALTER & MEXICO. The thermometer registered 85 degrees at noon to-day.

M. W. Stewart, of Wilcox, with his wife are at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, spending the summer months.

Mr. James Percy will soon return to Wilcox. His wife and little son, Steve, will remain another month—Champion.

John Dunn, one of the solid men of Conception is in this city doctoring for an attack of malaria fever.

Chas. Corner, agent for Wells, Fargo & Co. at Charleston, was visiting this city last night.

Some women in this city would do well to read a recent lecture of Father U. Church, who is traveling in California, entitled "Holding your tongue."

Some times the Copper Prince of of Bisco obtained a judgment against the Copper Queen of the same place. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court, and yesterday the decision of the District Court was affirmed.

For the finest brand of imported wine, liquors and cigars, the Pony saloon takes the cake. Tom Jones is always glad to meet his friends, and you may depend on receiving the best kind of treatment.

Miss Pauline O'Leary is lying very ill at the residence of her mother on Fremont street. So sick is she, that the least noise disturbs her, and in consequence, the sidewalk has been carpeted. We would ask persons driving wagons on Fremont street, to go around a block and not drive past until the young lady is better.

A natural ink is found at the bottom of a copper mine at the foot of the Kenesaw mountain, in Cobb county, Ga. It is a peculiar liquid of a deep wine color, and when a few drops of nut-gall are added it turns jet black, and at once becomes ink of the best quality. The records of the county have for years been kept in this natural ink, which neither fades, freezes, nor corrodes.—Inland Printer.

A dispatch from Redding, Shasta county, says that the first sale of the Iron Mountain mine to practical miners for \$250,000 is contracted by James Salter, one of the late owners, who will remain in full charge of the mine. They will proceed immediately to construct a road from the mine to Conley Station on the railroad and erect works. The shaft in the Sherer & Rodler mine, when down 40 feet, struck a new body of tellurium ore. The ledge is one feet wide.

It has been suggested to a representative of the Star that patients were obtained on questionable evidence to a large portion of the land in the vicinity of the Cienega, east of the Total Wreck mining district. If this be so, there will be some interesting developments as a day of reckoning is coming. Titles obtained under the Desert Land Act, when it can be shown the rights were not carried out as required by the act, are liable to be set aside on a proper showing. Fraud will find little comfort in General Sparks administration of affairs.—Star.

The New York Independent thinks that it has found a direct reference to General Grant in the Bible and says: "See this about Grant, from I Samuel xvi. 18: 'Behold I have seen a son of Jesse.' . . . that is a mighty valiant man of war, and prudent in matters, and a comely person, and the Lord is with him."

A woman should sit on a horse thus: "The head straight, easy, turning up on the shoulders in any direction, without involving a movement of the body, the eyes fixed straight in front, looking between the horse's ears, and always the direction in which he is going; the upper part of the body firm with out stiffness; the shoulders well back and on the same line, the arms falling naturally, the forearm bent, the wrists on a level with the elbow; the reins held in each hand, the fingers firmly closed, facing each other, with the thumbs extended on the ends of the lines; the right foot falling naturally on the pommel of the saddle, the left foot on the stirrup without leaning on it. The part of the right side, and should cross throughout its entire length on the saddle. The knees should, in their respective positions, be continually in contact, without an exception. The lower or movable part of the leg plays upon the immovable at the knee joint, the sole exception being when the rider rises to the trot, at which time the upper part of the leg leaves the saddle."—Ex.

A Street Preacher.

Sunday evening, when the dynamic religious berserker to shine from the 1914.000 mass on Main street, a stranger, poorly clad, a Paul might have been, when he stood upon the acropolis at Athens, walked upon the east corner of the Court House steps, and in a good baritone voice he sang:

"No foot of land do I possess,
No cottage in life's wilderness—
A poor, wayfarer man
Am I!"

As he continued singing the old hymn, and the rich deep notes of his strong voice floated out upon the air, a large crowd soon gathered. He quickly changed his song to "Where is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" which elicited hearty applause. Having pleased his audience by his charming rendition of a popular religious hymn, he said: "My friends, I am not a church-goer; I don't think the most of you are, or at this time you would be within the four walls of some building dedicated to God and sustained by the aristocratic peevishness, the church and the overworked housewife. I am here to tell you what I believe, and maybe I can persuade some of you to believe as I do. I will give you some reasons for the hope that is within me. Faith without reason is fanaticism as much as faith without works is dead. No one wants a fanciful faith. No one wants a dead faith. Every one wants the true living faith or belief. Now, I have strong faith in the bible. Why? Because it accords with my common sense, is one reason. It says he that hates suretyship is sure. Don't think Wilson's bondmen have faith in this now? It says do no murder. When the whitehouse vice squeaks out life, is it not murder; is not life taken? When children people eat their oyster shells to help pay a half smoked preacher, are they not those spoken off by the prophet who 'weep their manes about them, and say, stand by, for I am holier than thou, and the length of horrible things in their vessels.' You know the oyster is classed among the evil and the 'abominations.' They condemn the manufacture of wine, yet Christ made it, not 'must,' which he offered at the passover when he instituted the Lord's Supper, but the kind that exhilarates, spurs up, the real stuff. In plain English, it had a dash of alcohol. Look at a Greek testament and get the word in a Greek lexicon, and you will see I am correct."

Here some one got impatient and cried out, "What about sheep?"

With a glint of tongue the speaker commenced repeating several passages of scripture as follows: "The wicked shall be cut off, but all the nations that forget God." "In which weather there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom." "What man is he that liveth and shall not see death? Shall he deliver his soul from sheol?" The soul at death goes into sheol, which is a place void of everything. The soul of a living man is in sheol, being, being, and the soul is not to be comforted with a drop of water. Souls can't drink water. So it is a figure, a parable. You said it, and you will see it is intended as a rebuke to the man. God won't eternally torture the wicked in sheol. "Into smoke shall they consume away." He is merciful!

Just then the Holliness band struck up an opposition song and preaching on the other corner of the steps, and the crowd went over there.—L. A. Express.

In the Wrong Can.

"Hoop-la! Hooray! Dammit!" Such and similar sounds greeted the astonished inmates of President Cleveland's tent yesterday, just as the first faint gleams of the rising sun gilded the top of the tent, and the form of a heavily built man was seen bounding up and down with fearful velocity, one hand pressed to his stomach and the other holding down the only garment that prevented his deshabille from being complete. "Great Scott! Wagon!" he shouted again, making a more fearful lunging leap before. "Great Heavens!" said the doctor, "It is just as I feared. He's got 'em this time!"

By this time the President (for it was he who was performing these strange antics) had calmed down, and the doctor who noticed that he was extremely pale, attempted to feel his pulse, but Mr. Cleveland scornfully refused his aid.

"What is the matter?" asked the doctor. "I suppose you remember," said the President, "I told you last night that you would put a big lump of asafoetida in our can of worms that the fish would bite better?"

"Yes."

"And you did so?"

"Yes."

"And I suppose you know that I always sleep with a can of spirits at the head of my bed, so that when I wake in the night I can take a nip, just to keep off malaria?"

"Yes."

"Well, damn your everlasting fool soul, you put that asafoetida in the wrong can!"

The doctor looked astonished, grieved and mortified, while Grover dodged around to the other side of the tent and was soon heard shouting the name of his native State in an excited tone of voice, but there was no fishing with the Special Addressed party that day.—Chicago Tribune.

County Records.

The following instruments have been filed in the office of the County Recorder:

BILL OF SALE. M. R. Brannon to Mrs. A. B. Bower. Twenty-six head of cattle, more or less, \$5,000.

DEEDS—REAL ESTATE. Patrick Maloney to W. P. Davis. The Maloney millsite in Huachuca mountains, \$1.

Meeting Notice. Burnside Post No. 33, Dept. Cal., G. A. R.; regular meetings 1st and 3rd Saturdays in each month, at the City Hall, at 7:30 p. m. W. H. SAVAGE, Adjutant.

A. L. GROW, Commander. If Mrs. J. B. Durkin is still quite sick.

MISCELLANEOUS

ITEMS OF INTEREST WHICH INTEREST EVERYBODY

In this Thriving City of Tombstone, And Which we Publish Daily

To all who may favor us with their Subscriptions and Advertising

We would not be surprised if we had a heavy shower of rain before night.

The A. O. U. W. meet at their lodge room to-night.

John O. Dunbar and family are camping out in the Dragons.

The town was very quiet to-day, and in consequence local news is scarce.

The office of Taylor & Kenney has been removed to the Plaza building, on Tombstone street.

The case of the Territory vs. E. J. Norris, for embezzlement, occupied the attention of Judge Clark's court to-day.

Since the above was in type we learn that Mr. Goodrich, attorney for the plaintiff, got up and asked that the charge against Mr. Norris, the defendant, be dismissed, which Judge Clark ordered done at once and Mr. Norris was discharged. We are particularly pleased with this turn of affairs, as Mr. Norris is one of the oldest citizens of Tombstone and has a very good high in this community. This exoneration of so serious a charge will be hailed with delight by his friends of whom he has a host in this city.

We learn that there will be a deer-given at the Bird Cage on next Saturday evening.

Tommy Baker was elected assistant foreman of the Rouse House Company last night to fill a vacancy.

Hereafter we shall try and leave Tom TOMBORE much earlier than we have in the past.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the horse race at Dilling's Park on Sunday next.

We were shown a handsome oil painting of a yacht this morning, that was executed by W. T. Porter.

Ex-Mayor Strauss, Ben Parker and Leo Goldschmidt, all of Tucson, took their departure for Guadalupe Canyon this morning.

General Cook and Governor Torres are at Fort Huachuca, consulting as to the best mode of exterminating the Apaches, who are now raiding in Sonora.

Judge Street to-day decided the case of the Mountain Mill mining company vs. Wong Lee Ong, in favor of the plaintiff.

Frank Bran was re-nominated for Chief Engineer of the fire department by Rescue Hose Company, having defeated Howard Lee by five votes.

Another set of timbers have been placed in the main shaft of the Grand Central. Thus it will be seen that the mine is getting far below the water level.

"Blessed is he that has a horn to toot, and a row for him who has his horn to toot." No reflection intended on the buller plate.

Five dollars and fifty cents per share is being offered for stock in the Peerless Mining Company without any sellers and with a fifty cent assessment on the same.

It is said that the squaws who have been taken prisoners in the late Indian campaign, and who are now at Bowie, are the most villainous set of women ever seen in the territory.

Two would-be sports, Messrs. Quigley and McCracken, had a scrapping match in front of the Bank Exchange this afternoon. From all we can learn McCracken was the aggressor and Quigley only acted in self defense.

Mrs. Philip K. Hickey, nee Mrs. Arch McBride, a resident of Phoenix, has commenced suit against her husband P. K. Hickey, formerly of this city, for a bill of divorce.

The trial of Fred B. Hall, who was arrested for fighting a couple of days ago, and who called for a jury trial, which was set for to-day at 10 o'clock, was postponed until to-morrow, owing to the fact that the city attorney failed to make his appearance, and the officer had made no return on the venire.

The rains of last week have been followed nearly every morning since by light frosts, and it would seem that the buck bone of summer had been severely trampled on and broken by old boy "Jack." In a few days more the last spring's banished winter will be "dig up" and pressed into service, and the young man of indifferent occupation and the festive "tin horn" who have been studying astronomy and "playing the queen to win" during the "heated term" will be present to a relaxing sense of the Majesty of the frost—Champion.

Went Broke.

Tim and Brigham, two well known Jehus, went to Benson Tuesday to take in the circus and among other sights they saw there was a soap selling soap, wrapped around which was greenbacks of various denominations, among others, a \$50 note. Our two knights of the times watched the soap vender unwrap the bill and show it, and then place it in the box again for over half an hour, and both had their eyes upon what they thought to be the package containing the \$50 bill. They then pooled their heads and then a dollar for a package, picking out the right one, as they supposed. After they had got the package they walked up the track for a distance of half a mile, so that nobody would know of their good fortune, and opened the package, when lo, there was nothing there but a piece of soap worth possibly a quarter of a cent. This so enraged our two friends that they returned and kept buying soap until they went broke, and as a consequence, we learn that the Bisher stage will only run every other day hereafter.

A Good Appointment.

Ben. W. S. Oury has been appointed Deputy Collector of Customs for this district by Collector or Magellan, of El Paso. Mr. Oury went to El Paso Sunday morning at the request of the U. S. Collector. His home, which was made last night, has for his relatives Dr. J. C. Handy, C. Luzzo and J. S. Wood. The appointment will give general satisfaction among the Democratic and citizens of the territory, and especially Tucson. Mr. Oury's long residence gives him peculiar qualifications to perform the duties of this office. He is very correct in the details of office work, is a good practical Spanish scholar, speaks the Mexican language well, is acquainted with the people on both sides of the line. The Star congratulates Mr. Oury on his appointment, and Major Magellan on his wise selection. Mr. Oury, who has served so long in this office, was re-appointed last Thursday, but he sent in his resignation the day after coming in his home.—Star.

Benson Letter.

EDITOR DAILY TOMBSTONE:—As we have been having a late excitement in this burg for the past few days, I thought a few lines would not come amiss.

On Monday a special train, bearing Governor Torres, of Sonora, Mexico, arrived in town. In the evening Governor Torres was tendered a reception by our citizens and the Knights of Pythias of this place. The affair being conducted by the Knights of Pythias, Judge R. L. Miller delivered the address of welcome in a brief but expressive speech, which was responded to by W. H. Bradwin, for the Governor, who, while understanding English well, speaks it very poorly. After the speaking was over, much refreshment was served and several hours were spent in conversation and entertainment of good will, and the popping of the cork and the demolition of bottles.

On Tuesday morning by 4 o'clock the cages of animals and horses, and the numerous trappings of the circus began to be unloaded from the train. By 8 o'clock the streets were alive with people who had come from every direction and who wanted to see the parade, which took place at 11:30 o'clock, and was fine. At 5 o'clock the largest tent was fairly well filled with people. The performance, while it was good, was very short. Another performance was given in the evening and was well attended.

Times are picking up wonderfully in Benson, if one can judge from the expressions of our business men, who all state that times are better now than they have been for the past six months.

Wells, Fargo's Agent, Crumb, is still pining away. He longs for a pair of black eyes that he has in Tombstone.

Curry Barkholder has settled down to be a staid old man since he has become a benedict.

Captain U. has still a glint for one of the fair maidens of St. David.

Cal Finch, accompanied by a charming little widow, attended both the afternoon and evening performances of the circus on Tuesday.

Major Gellat is still camping on Cal Finch's trail, and if Cal does not propose pretty soon, the Major will get ahead of him.

Ed. Vucovich, our popular hotel keeper, has been in his element for the past three or four days.

Not wishing to intrude further on your space, I will close for this time.

SQUIRE.

From Mayor Thomas who has just returned from Pinery Canyon in the Huachuca mountains, we learn that there are two companies of colored soldiers in that section of the country, patrolling the line. They also have six Indian scouts with them, who were out running deer a few days since, when they came upon the camp of an old German, who thinking they were nestles took a shot at them. His bullet passing through the tree string of one of the Indians but not doing him any harm. The Indians then skipped out for their command by one route while the German skipped out for the same place by another route. When he arrived there he stated that he had seen Indians, and had taken a shot at them. After describing them, the commander explained to him that they were harmless, as they were scouts. The scouts arriving about this time recognized the old man and made their report, and asked the captain whether they could not buy the old man, to which the captain answered no. The scout that had the narrow escape from the bullet from the old man's gun, said, "Hee-o-o de maure, but shooter like hell."

Mr. Ed. Drew is still in a very critical condition.

Mr. Rawlins, proprietor of the late Tucson Tolling, is said to be adding a grocery store to the Barrio Libre, in Tucson.

Mrs. C. N. Thomas, who was quite sick when she went to the Huachuca's, has regained her former good health during her sojourn in the mountains.

Constable Sam. McGlaren this afternoon arrested a Mongolian whom he has been hunting for two or three days, and departed with the Celestial for Charleston, where he will be tried.

Mayor Thomas and family have returned home from a trip to the country. There will probably be a meeting of the council now.

The further examination of W. H. Smith for robbing the safe of Fitzhenry & Mansfield's store, will be resumed in Justice Clark's court, to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock p. m.

Messrs. J. C. Eiley and M. Fagrie, who are in the employ of the N. M. & A. railroad company at Fairbank, will take their departure in a few days, the former for Buffalo, New York, and the latter for California. Both of these gentlemen have made many friends in this city and are well liked. The Townspeople and a host of friends wish them a safe and pleasant journey, and trusts that the San Pedro machine will soon be driven out of their system.

Judge Walker, Acting Commissioner of the General Land Office has rendered a very important decision to the effect that a party who had been residing for several years continuously on land included in the Texas Pacific grant can make a homestead entry and prove up on the same after giving the thirty days notice by publication required by law. The settlers will be credited with the time of his continuous residence on the land both previous to and subsequent to the date of his entry. Judge Walker's decision will be of interest to hundreds of settlers on the forfeited lands of the Texas Pacific railroad.

There is a fight between the Knights of Labor and the Parsons Drifter, a daily and weekly newspaper, edited and published by J. B. Lamb & Son, at Parsons, Kansas, owing to an editorial which appeared in that paper a few days since to the effect that strikes were failures. A petition was circulated to day by the Knights asking the merchants to withdraw their patronage from the Drifter, and was quite numerous signed. The Knights claim no animosity toward the Parsons Drifter, but that it only meant to discuss the question according to their own views.

In his issue of last night the Brooklyn Eagle published a special dispatch from Washington which contained some remarkable predictions, the accuracy of which were vouched for by the correspondent. The dispatch stated that Postmaster-General Vines was to resign and receive the appointment of Minister to Austria, that Postmaster Pearson was to become Postmaster General, and that ex-Senator Murfin, of Brooklyn, was to have the New York postoffice. When questioned about the matter today, Postmaster Pearson said: "The story is a palpable invention, but I would rather not be quoted as saying anything in reference to it. I have enough to attend to without tracing improbable rumors or commenting on them. I am free to say, however, that I regard this as one of those wild reports which find their way into respectable papers from time to time."—N. Y. Mail and Express, Aug. 28.

OFFSHOOTS.

Good linen shirts \$1.25 at Meyers.

\$5 pants for \$4 at J. Meyers & Bro.

Overalls 75 cents per pair at Meyers.

Flannel underwear for sale at Meyers.

Tea Kettle whisky at Rafferty's saloon.

Shoes for your own price at J. Meyers & Bro.

For genuine Tea Kettle whisky go to Capt. Rafferty's.

2 mile leather trunk given away with every purchase at J. Meyers & Bro.

All goods below cost at J. Meyers & Bro. Allen and Fifth streets.

Full stock half beads for \$4 at J. Meyers & Bro.

Arnold's Wood Yard, Corner Eight and Bedford streets.

Dry cord and stove wood at lowest rates.

Lease orders with Arnold's express wagon.

Fresh eggs always on hand at the Cash Store of WALTER & MEXICO.

Public Warning.

All persons are hereby notified not to purchase certain goods purporting to be secured by mining and other considerations, at Belling's Station, County of Cochise, Territory of Arizona, and dated about July 1st 1881, and supposed to be in the possession of A. Fortson or Caldwell or Stanford of Tombstone, as the same is void for want of consideration. W. F. BANNING, BANNING'S STATION, Aug. 11, 1883.

ATTENTION CHARLESTONIANS.

When you visit Tombstone and desire a good meal, system in any style, or in fact anything the market affords, go to Widow's Fountain on Allen street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Go to J. H. Tuttle's nursery for fresh shrubs and plants of all kinds. Mr. Tuttle is also agent for the Arizona Washington Machine Nursery on Second street, between Allen & Fremont.

Not Dead.

SIERRA MADRE, August 27th. MESSRS. CARRAS AND WERNER: I see by late copies of THE TOMBSTONE that I was reported seriously wounded and it was thought I would die. These reports are not correct, as I am not wounded nor am I dead, but I tell you that I am awful dry, and I want you to send me a consignment of that ice cold Anheuser beer, that are selling to the people of Tombstone. I only wish I was there to have it drawn from that patent German fountain. CHAMBERLAIN.

County Court.

HON. WEBSTER STREET, County Judge A. O. WALLACE, Clerk. Fordyce Hapel vs. Wong Lee, on ejectment. Case argued and submitted to court, whereupon the court adjourned. A. O. Wallace, clerk of the county court, to-day removed his office to the newly fitted one formerly occupied by the county surveyor, where he or his deputy can always be found.

Still Another.

Haffner & Shaght, the popular proprietors of the Billiard parlors, on Allen street, having made arrangements with the proprietors of the Celebrated White Milwaukee beer, have had a few kegs erected in their saloon and are now prepared to serve their numerous customers with schooners of this celebrated beer on draught, ice cold. Drop in and try it. A 411.

The thermometer registered 83 degrees at noon to-day.

Notice.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to Charles Mehan are notified to settle the same within the next ten days, and all parties having claims against me will present the same for payment within the next ten days. CHARLES MEHAN. Tombstone, August 31, 1883.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to Andy Mehan are notified to settle the same within ten days, and all having claims against him will please present the same within ten days. A. J. MEHAN.

Notice.

Rebushabona and Tom Kippur, religious services will be held at Masonic Hall, September 9th and 10th, and September 16th and 17th. L. SUMMERFIELD, Sept 10th Secretary.

The stock of natural ice recently purchased by us, being all consumed, the price of ice hereafter will be 3 cents per pound, which rate will be maintained during the season. SOUTHWESTERN ICE CO.

Notice.

The public school of this city, School District No. 1, will commence on Tuesday Sept. 8th. Parents will please take notice of the date. DAVID MCFAW, Clerk of Board.

Notice.

Horses taken on pasture at reasonable rates, at the California ranch, 15 miles from Tombstone. Good feed, water and shade. For particulars apply to J. M. Nash, at the stables on Allen street.

For Sale.

One fine American Milch Cow at Grand Branch Water Station.

To The Public.

From and after this date Summerfield Bros would inform their friends and patrons that all accounts will be closed, and no new ones will be opened. Nothing hereafter can go out of the store except for cash. We take this method of informing the public, and our friends of our resolution so that they will not ask for credit, which will be positively refused in all cases there being no distinction. We will sell our goods from 15 to 20 per cent below former prices for cash and positively no credit to any one. We are compelled to take this step owing to the dull time, and will not deviate from this rule with any person whatever. Respectfully, SUMMERFIELD BROS.

PAPAGO CASH STORE.

324 FREMONT STREET. I

Fine Groceries of every description, choice brands of Kentucky Whisky and Brandy, all kinds kept constantly on hand, and sold at lowest prices.

Frank B. Austin, Prop., assays supplies always on hand and at low prices.